Astral Mind Intrusions Shortly After Midnight on May 13th

(Poem)

-by Brian Edwards



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They have proceeded
Down the hallway
To the exhibition
A human
Myself
His mind
Projected
Onto canvas
There is something
Abstract here
Expressionism to perhaps
Expressionism dosed
With sleep tonic
Here I am
Running across
The moss covered hours
That were my sleep
The astral beings
Have triggered

The gallery doors

Have opened

My sleep has been
A test firing
Missile range of audio
How they delight
In the night
In the absence of light
To form sentences
Studded with thorns
Audio horn sounds
A charge
Of invisible fangs and claws
The observers notice
The mind without sleep
Dark hues represent
Voices induced insomnia
Outside
Thunder and rain
Lighting and rain
Astral enigmas
Inducing
muucing
Physical phenomenon

Mental.....

Physical reactions

Every thought

Is a black and white

Motion picture moment

The observers taking

Astral projection notes
